
Jinni
By Ferres
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THE EDITOR

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No actual toons were harmed in the making of this comic.

IMPORTANT

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THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9
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JINNI
FERRES


MY LADY, PLEASE DON'T LAG BEHIND.
I CAN'T CONTROL THE HORSE, FEROZ. HE'S TOO TIRED. WE'VE BEEN RIDING ALL DAY WITHOUT REST...
WE DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF FRESH HORSES UNTIL WE GET TO ARSHA. HOPEFULLY, WE WILL FIND PROTECTION AND SHELTER WITH THE MEDIANS.
THE SCYTHIANS! THEY'RE UPON US!
SLOW THEM DOWN! GO!
AAH!
MY LADY!


ROSHAN!
AAAIEEH!!!
ROSHAN, GET UP QUICKLY!
UNGH!
MY CLOTHES ARE TORN AND MY ANKLE...FATHER HELP ME!
MY DAUGHTER BE BRAVE!
FEROZ, HELP HER!
I WANT THE OLD MAN AND THE GIRL TAKEN ALIVE!
YES, LORD JAHANGIR.

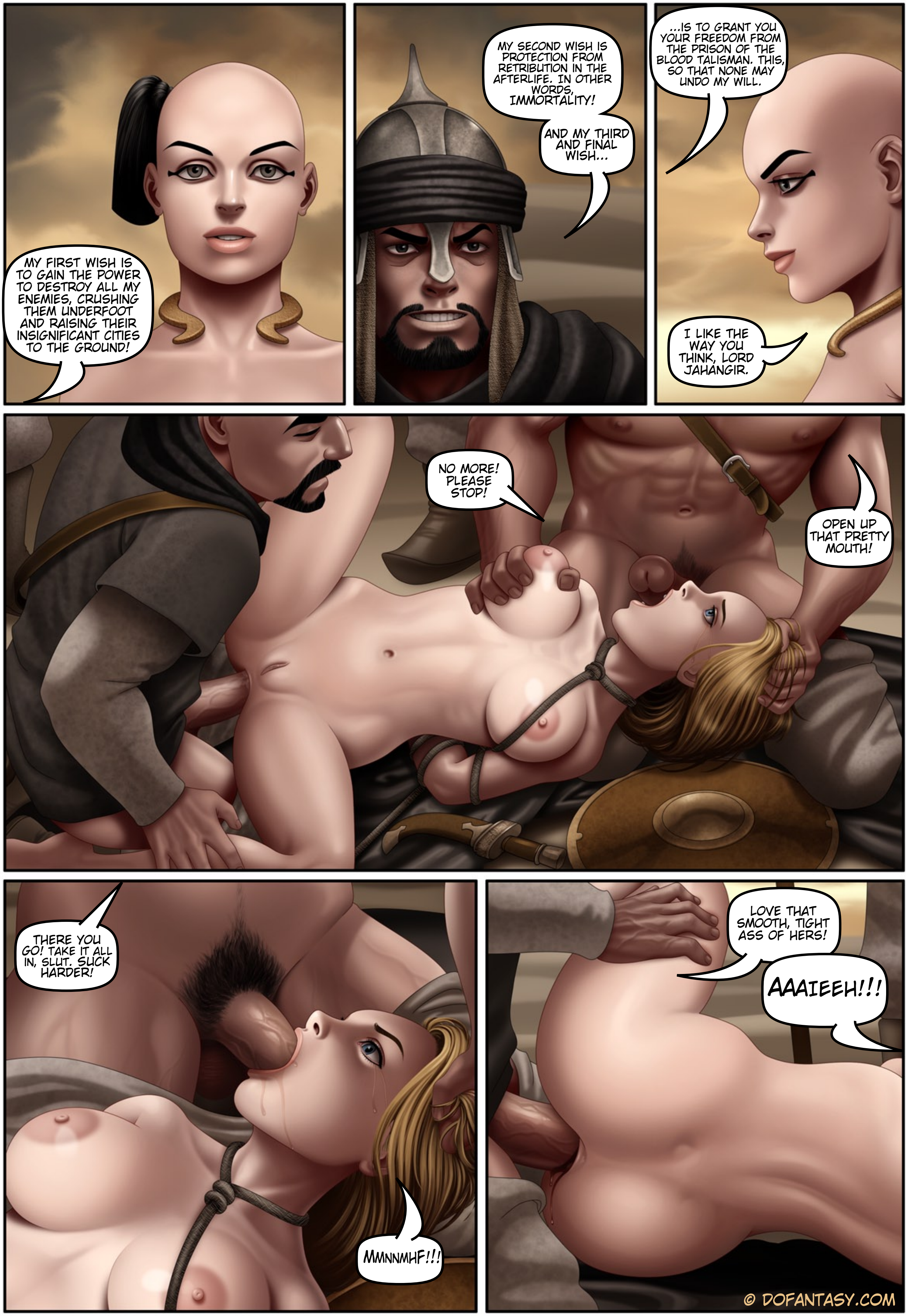

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO DELAY THEM, MY LORD.
FATHER HELP ME!
DAUGHTER, GET ON MY HORSE AND RIDE AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN. THEY ONLY WANT THE TALISMAN.
RUN THEM DOWN! AGH!
DON'T WASTE YOUR CHARGE, FOOL. HE'S UNARMOURED!
SHOOT HIM DOWN! RIDDLE HIM WITH ARROWS!
AARGH!
FORGIVE ME, MY LORD. I HAVE FAILED YOU!
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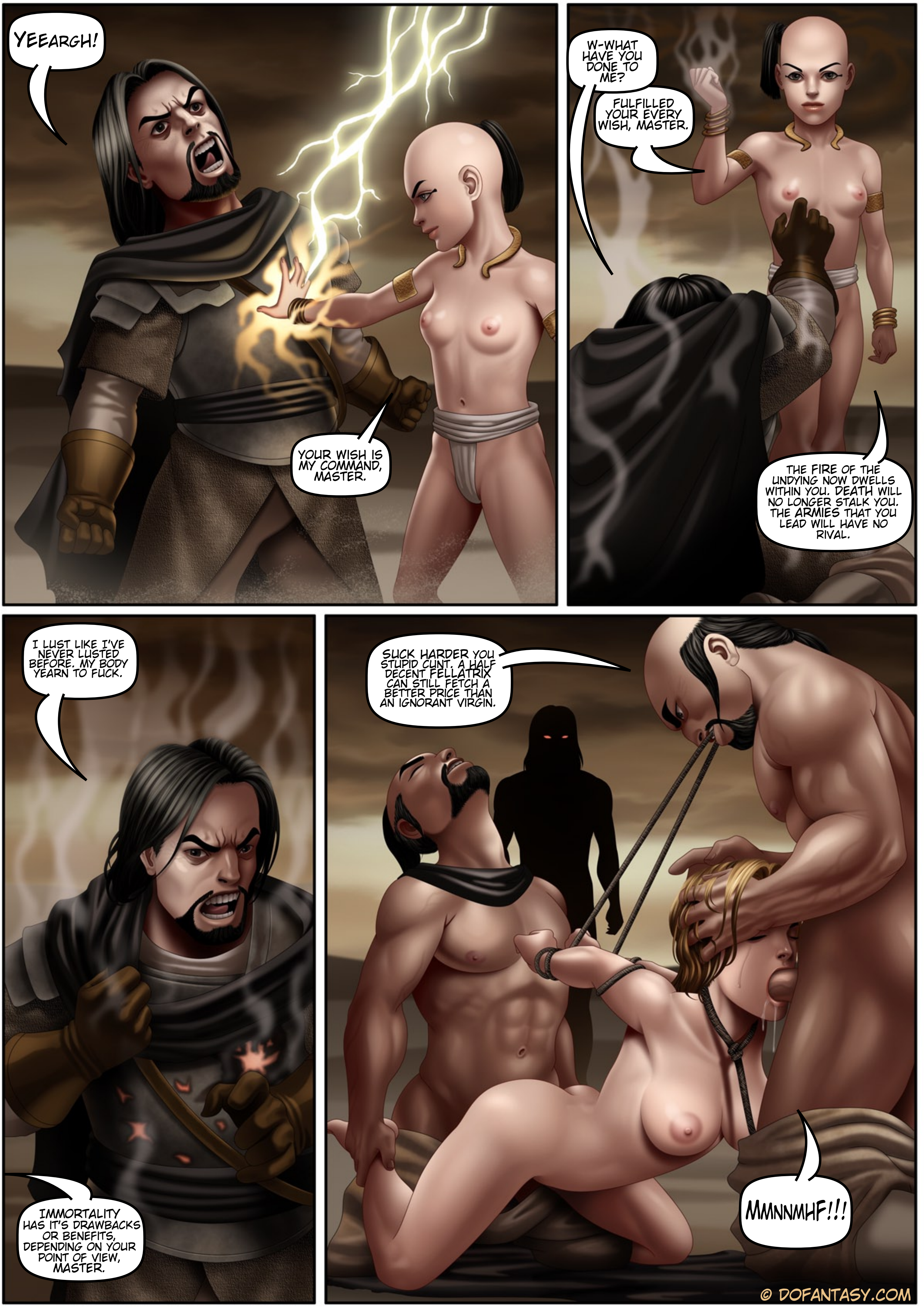

NO! YOU'RE HURTING ME! LET ME GO.
YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THESE PRICEY SILKS AND JEWELRY ANYMORE.
THE BITCH IS RANDY AND READY FOR THE FUCKING BOYS.
AAAIYEEH!
PLEASE, LEAVE MY DAUGHTER ALONE.
YOU LED US THROUGH QUITE A CHASE, OLD MAN. MY PATIENCE RUNS THIN.
BUT I'M PLEASANTLY AMUSED THAT SUCH A WRETCHED, MISERABLE FOOL SUCH AS YOURSELF COULD FATHER SUCH A FAIR MAIDEN. WITH GOLDEN TRESSES, NO LESS.
YOU KNOW WHAT I SEEK, DILSHAD. GIVE IT TO ME AND YOUR SUFFERING WILL BE SHORT.
'TARRY TOO LONG AND HER SUFFERING WILL BE VERY LONG AND VERY EXCRUCIATING.'
FATHER, PLEASE. GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTS.
NO, DON'T!
EVERY SECOND YOU DELAY, I SHALL PEAL OFF AN INCH FROM HER FLESH, STARTING WITH HER MOST SENSITIVE PARTS.
YOU'LL BE SURPRISED HOW LONG ONE CAN LIVE WITHOUT ANY SKIN.
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HERE! TAKE IT! IT BROUGHT ME NOTHING BUT PAIN AND MISERY.
ROSHAN IS ALL THAT I HAVE. PLEASE, LET HER GO. DO WHATEVER YOU WISH WITH ME.
TOUCHING. I WOULD HAVE PREFERRED A LITTLE DELAY IN YOUR RESPONSE, ALLOWING ME THE PLEASURE OF FIRST CUT.
THANK YOU, FATHER.
WHO WOULD BELIEVE SUCH A TRINKET HOLDS SO MUCH POWER.
WHAT NOW, MY LORD?
'WE HAVE NO MORE NEED OF THE OLD MAN. FREE HIM FROM HIS MISERY.'
AGH!
'AS FOR THE GIRL? USE YOUR IMAGINATION, SOLDIER.'
STRAP HER DOWN LADS. WE'LL BE ENTERTAINING THE LADY.
HEH-HEH! HEH-HEH! HEH-HEH!
PLEASE NO! I HAVEN'T... PLEASE!



I- I HAVEN'T BEEN WITH A MAN BEFORE. PLEASE DON'T...!
AAAGH!!!
LET'S SEE... HMMM! SHE IS A VIRGIN INDEED.
SHE'LL FETCH A GOOD PRICE IN THE SLAVE MARKET.
JINN OF THE BLOOD TALISMAN, I, JAHANGIR OF SCYTHIA CALLS UPON YOU.
YOUR OLD MASTER IS DEAD. I AM YOUR NEW MASTER NOW.
DON'T YOU WORRY, BITCH. YOU'LL BE STAYING A VIRGIN UNTIL YOU'RE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.
BUT THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO FUCK MEDIAN SLUTS.
NO PLEASE! IT HURTS! DON'T!
AAAIYEEH!
HEH! IT'S GONNA BE HURTING A LOT MORE THAN THAT.
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, LORD JAHANGIR. THE JINN OF THE BLOOD TALISMAN GRANTS YOU THREE WISHES.
MY WISHES ARE THAT OF A WARRIOR. I NEED BUT TWO. YET A THIRD IS NECESSARY.
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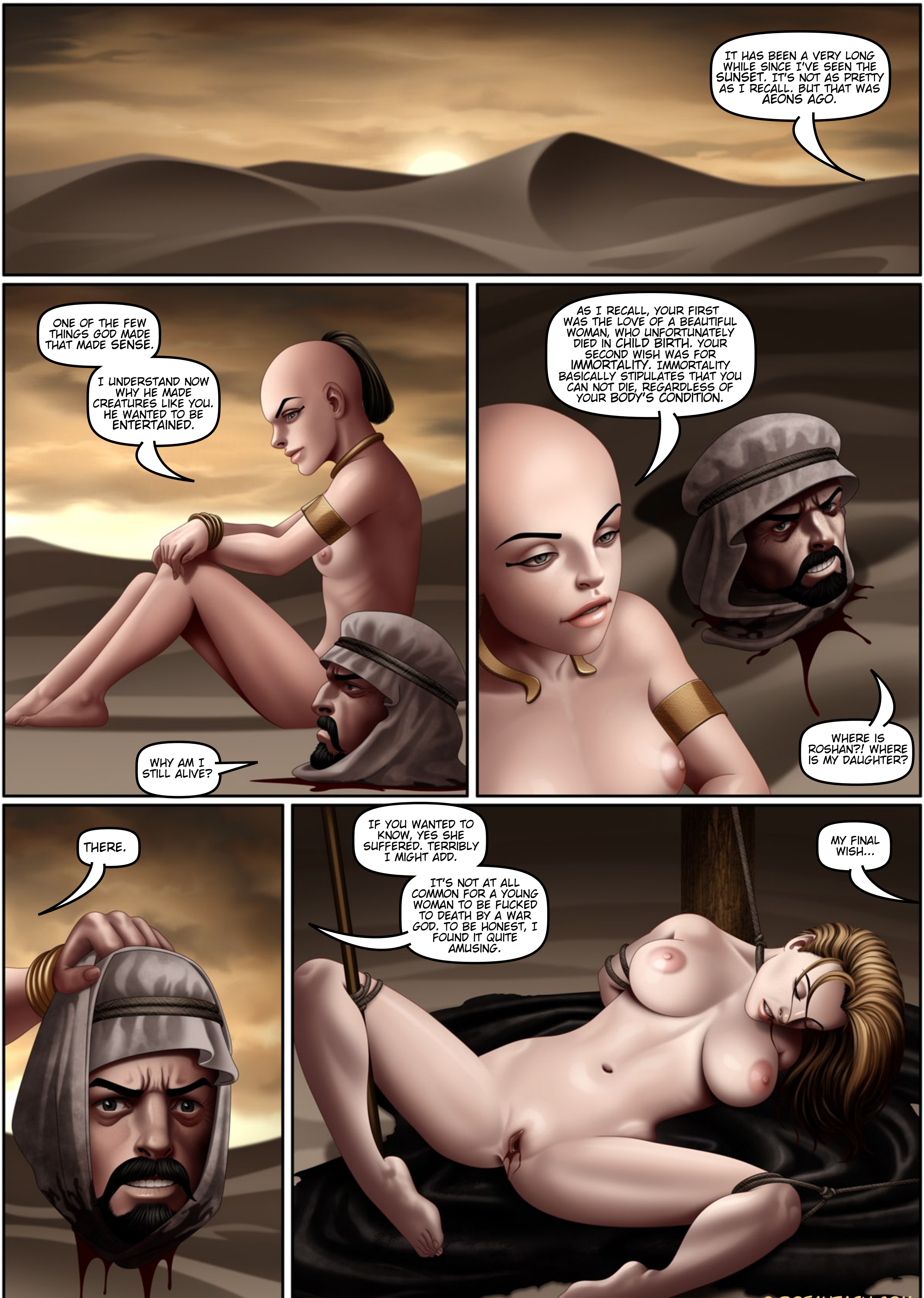

MY FIRST WISH IS TO GAIN THE POWER TO DESTROY ALL MY ENEMIES, CRUSHING THEM UNDERFOOT AND RAISING THEIR INSIGNIFICANT CITIES TO THE GROUND!
MY SECOND WISH IS PROTECTION FROM RETRIBUTION IN THE AFTERLIFE. IN OTHER WORDS, IMMORTALITY!
AND MY THIRD AND FINAL WISH...
...IS TO GRANT YOU YOUR FREEDOM FROM THE PRISON OF THE BLOOD TALISMAN. THIS, SO THAT NONE MAY UNDO MY WILL.
I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK, LORD JAHANGIR.
NO MORE! PLEASE STOP!
OPEN UP THAT PRETTY MOUTH!
THERE YOU GO! TAKE IT ALL IN, SLUT. SUCK HARDER!
MMNNMHF!!!
LOVE THAT SMOOTH, TIGHT ASS OF HERS!
AAAIEEH!!!
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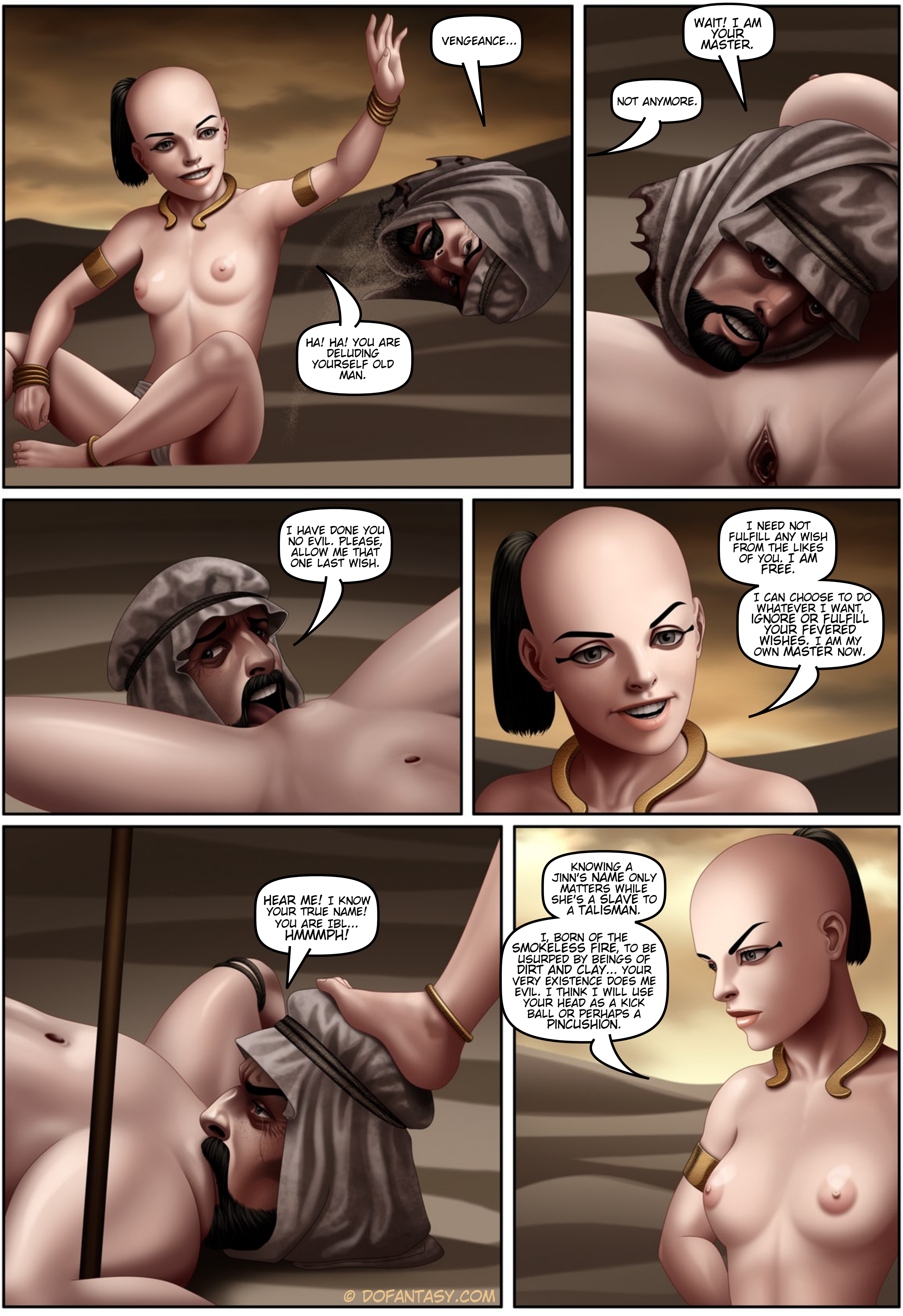

YEEARGH!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, MASTER.
W-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
FULFILLED YOUR EVERY WISH, MASTER.
THE FIRE OF THE UNDYING NOW DWELLS WITHIN YOU. DEATH WILL NO LONGER STALK YOU. THE ARMIES THAT YOU LEAD WILL HAVE NO RIVAL.
I LUST LIKE I'VE NEVER LUSTED BEFORE. MY BODY YEARN TO FUCK.
IMMORTALITY HAS IT'S DRAWBACKS OR BENEFITS, DEPENDING ON YOUR POINT OF VIEW, MASTER.
SUCK HARDER YOU STUPID CUNT. A HALF DECENT FELLATRIX CAN STILL FETCH A BETTER PRICE THAN AN IGNORANT VIRGIN.
MMNNMHF!!!
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MAKE WAY FOR YOUR BETTERS, FOOL. THIS HARLOT'S CUNT IS MINE.
THE PRICE OF ONE SLAVE IS MERE PITTANCE COMPARED TO THE WEALTH I WILL GAIN FROM ENSLAVING CITIES.
AAAGH!
MY LOINS ACHE AND ABOUT READY TO BURST. MY COCK THROBS AND SWELLS LIKE A STALLION. THIS DAY, I CAN AFFORD THE LOSE OF A VIRGIN SLAVE.
BE READY TO BE FUCKED BY A MAN GOD!
NO PLEASE! NOT THAT! NOT WITH THAT!
BY THE GODS! I CAN NOT POSSIBLY... IT'LL TEAR ME APART. YOU'LL IMPALE ME WITH THAT!
I'M BEING SPLIT IN HALF! YOU'RE KILLING ME!
NONSENSE!!! IT FITS JUST FINE! LIKE A SHAFT UP THE ASS.
AAAIYEEH! NO!!!
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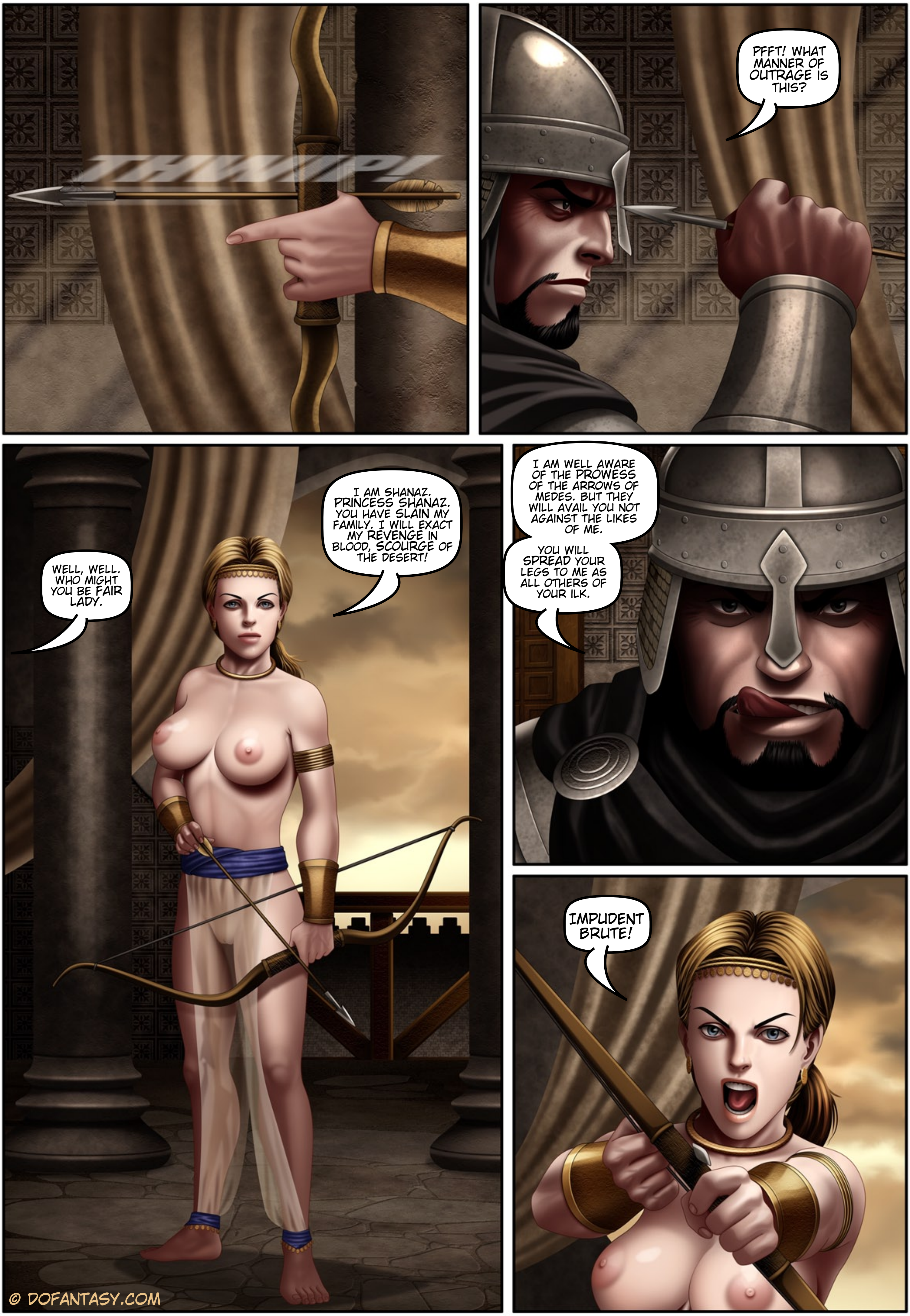


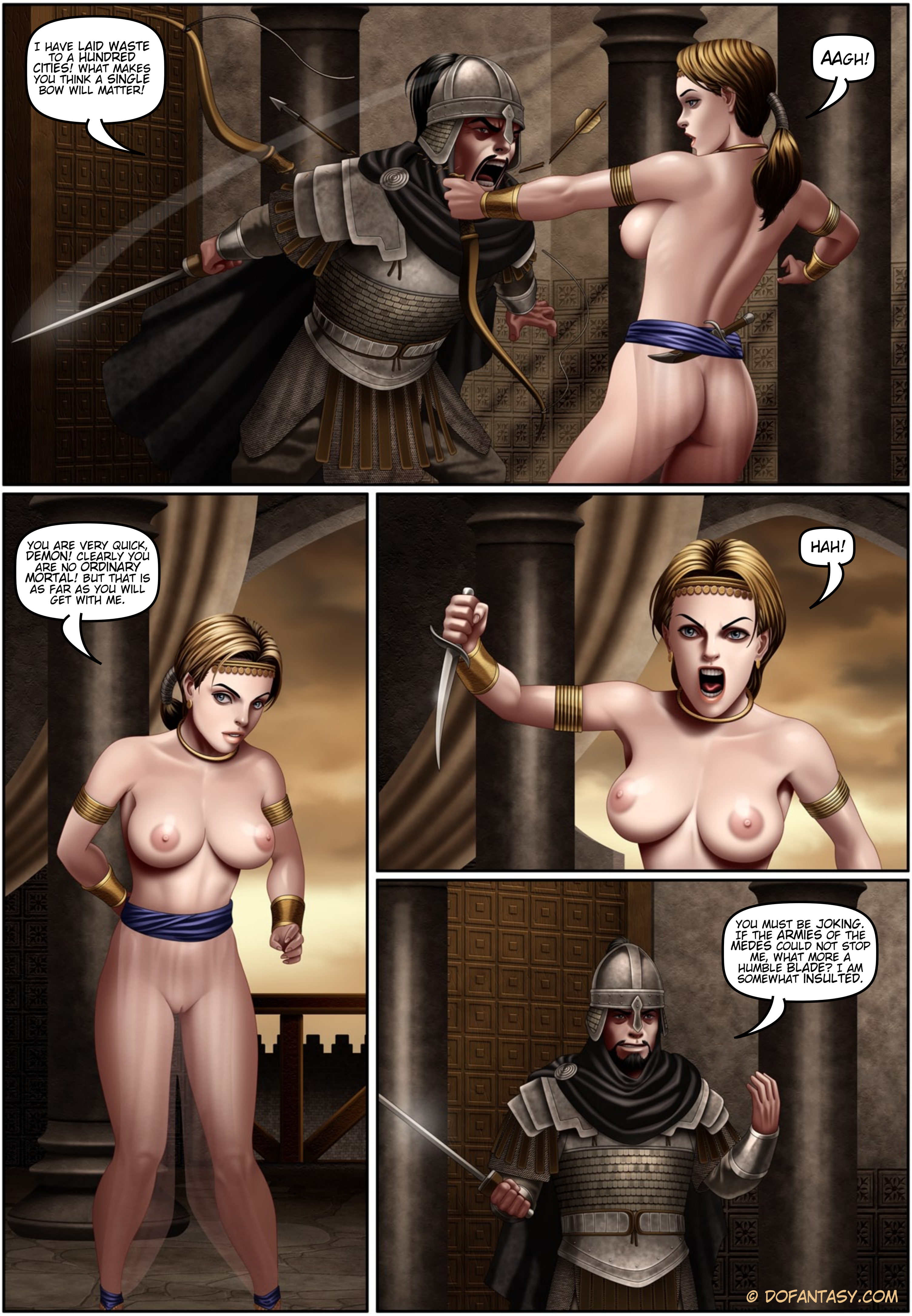
AAAIYEEH!
YOU ARE A MAGNIFICENT FUCK. I WILL REMEMBER YOU.
AAGH!
YOU SHOULD BE FUCKING HONORED! TAKE PRIDE IN BEING THE FIRST TO DIE BY A MAN GOD'S COCK.
AAAIEEH!!!
WHEN I BEGIN MY CONQUEST, I WILL FUCK EVERY ROYAL WHORE FROM BABYLON TO THE SCYTHIAN STEPPES.
AAAIYEEH!
LET MY SEED AND YOUR BLOOD BAPTIZE THE EARTH FROM WHICH MY EMPIRE WILL SPAWN.


IT HAS BEEN A VERY LONG WHILE SINCE I'VE SEEN THE SUNSET. IT'S NOT AS PRETTY AS I RECALL. BUT THAT WAS AEONS AGO.
ONE OF THE FEW THINGS GOD MADE THAT MADE SENSE.
I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY HE MADE CREATURES LIKE YOU. HE WANTED TO BE ENTERTAINED.
WHY AM I STILL ALIVE?
AS I RECALL, YOUR FIRST WAS THE LOVE OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, WHO UNFORTUNATELY DIED IN CHILD BIRTH. YOUR SECOND WISH WAS FOR IMMORTALITY. IMMORTALITY BASICALLY STIPULATES THAT YOU CAN NOT DIE, REGARDLESS OF YOUR BODY'S CONDITION.
WHERE IS ROSHAN?! WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?
THERE.
IF YOU WANTED TO KNOW, YES SHE SUFFERED. TERRIBLY I MIGHT ADD.
IT'S NOT AT ALL COMMON FOR A YOUNG WOMAN TO BE FUCKED TO DEATH BY A WAR GOD. TO BE HONEST, I FOUND IT QUITE AMUSING.
MY FINAL WISH...


VENGEANCE...
HA! HA! YOU ARE DELUDING YOURSELF OLD MAN.
WAIT! I AM YOUR MASTER.
NOT ANYMORE.
I HAVE DONE YOU NO EVIL. PLEASE, ALLOW ME THAT ONE LAST WISH.
I NEED NOT FULFILL ANY WISH FROM THE LIKES OF YOU. I AM FREE.
I CAN CHOOSE TO DO WHATEVER I WANT, IGNORE OR FULFILL YOUR FEVERED WISHES. I AM MY OWN MASTER NOW.
HEAR ME! I KNOW YOUR TRUE NAME! YOU ARE IBL... HMMMPH!
KNOWING A JINN'S NAME ONLY MATTERS WHILE SHE'S A SLAVE TO A TALISMAN.
I, BORN OF THE SMOKELESS FIRE, TO BE USURPED BY BEINGS OF DIRT AND CLAY... YOUR VERY EXISTENCE DOES ME EVIL. I THINK I WILL USE YOUR HEAD AS A KICK BALL OR PERHAPS A PINCUSHION.
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THE GREAT CITY OF MEDIA, A YEAR LATER.
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WHAT NEWS?
THE CITY IS OURS. THE FEW REMAINING MENFOLK HAVE BEEN SLAIN.
THE FOOLS SENT VAST ARMIES AGAINST US AND WE SMOTE THEM ALL. TO THE END THEY DARE DEFY US TO THE LAST MAN.
THEY WHERE A PROUD PEOPLE, MASTER JAHANGIR. PRIDE OFTEN NEGATES WISDOM.
WE ARE THE RULERS NOW. THEIR KING IS DEAD AND THE LAST OF HIS BASTARD KIN DRAWN AND QUARTERED.
BRING OUT THE WINE. TODAY WE CELEBRATE.


PFFT! WHAT MANNER OF OUTRAGE IS THIS?
WELL, WELL. WHO MIGHT YOU BE FAIR LADY.
I AM SHANAZ. PRINCESS SHANAZ. YOU HAVE SLAIN MY FAMILY. I WILL EXACT MY REVENGE IN BLOOD, SCOURGE OF THE DESERT!
I AM WELL AWARE OF THE PROWESS OF THE ARROWS OF MEDES. BUT THEY WILL AVAIL YOU NOT AGAINST THE LIKES OF ME.
YOU WILL SPREAD YOUR LEGS TO ME AS ALL OTHERS OF YOUR ILK.
IMPUDENT BRUTE!
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I HAVE LAID WASTE TO A HUNDRED CITIES! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A SINGLE BOW WILL MATTER!
AAGH!
YOU ARE VERY QUICK, DEMON! CLEARLY YOU ARE NO ORDINARY MORTAL! BUT THAT IS AS FAR AS YOU WILL GET WITH ME.
HAH!
YOU MUST BE JOKING. IF THE ARMIES OF THE MEDES COULD NOT STOP ME, WHAT MORE A HUMBLE BLADE? I AM SOMEWHAT INSULTED.
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YOU FLATTER YOURSELF, DELUDED BEAST! THIS BLADE IS FOR ME!
TSK! NOT YET, FAIR PRINCESS. I WILL NOT SEE YOU DIE JUST YET.
AAAGH! DON'T TOUCH ME, VILE FIEND!
UNGH! WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! I TRIED TO KILL YOUR LORD AND MASTER! IT'S YOUR DUTY TO SLAY HIS ASSASSIN!
TAKE YOUR STAB AND STRIKE DEEP!
PRINCESS SHANAZ, YOU ARE FAR TOO PRETTY TO BE WASTED ON THE SPEARS OF MY WARRIORS.
YOU SHALL NOT BE HARMED BY THEM. I RESERVE THAT PRIVILEGE FOR MYSELF.
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YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THESE FINE SILKS. A WOMAN OF JAHANGIR MUST BE READY FOR FUCKING AT ALL TIMES.
THE TIRING SENSIBILITIES OF COURTSHIP ARE THE REALM OF MORTAL MEN.
HNNNH!
MNNNNH!
YOU HAVE A FINE CUNNY, AND YOUR GOLDEN HAIR REMINDS ME OF THE FIRST SLUT I FUCKED WHEN I FIRST BECAME A GOD OF WAR.
BEHOLD, MY WARRIORS. THIS IS THE SLUT WHO SHALL BEAR MY SEED. SHE IS MINE ALONE.
AAAIYEEH!
STRAP HER TO A COLUMN! BIND HER TIGHT!
OPEN ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS! LET ALL HEAR ME CONSUMMATE MY MASTERY OF THIS DOMAIN.
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WHAT A SIGHT TO BEHOLD... SUCH TASTY TREATS.
YOUR BEAUTY BRINGS HONOR TO YOUR TITLE, PRINCESS.
PLEASE!
WHAT'S WRONG? NOT TOO EAGER TO DIE ANYMORE?
DEATH IS A COMFORT WHEN DONE BY ONES' OWN HAND. WHEN THE BLADE IS HELD BY ANOTHER, FEAR SETS IN QUICKLY; PARALYZING THE HEART AND SOUL.
ALL SUCCUMB TO FEAR. SOONER OR LATER.
SUCH A FINELY CRAFTED LITTLE BLADE. I WONDER HOW WELL IT CUTS AND SLICES.
HUNGH!
I SEE YOU STILL HAVE A CLITTY.
AAAIYEEH!


SO MUCH TEARS FOR SUCH AN INSIGNIFICANT PIECE OF FLESH. THE HEBREWS TAKE MORE FROM THEIRS.
AAAIEEH!!!
IF YOU MISS IT SO MUCH THEN YOU MAY HAVE IT BACK.
AAAGH!
NOW SWALLOW IT!
ENOUGH FOREPLAY. THIS IS A TIME TO CELEBRATE.
TIME TO PROVE YOUR WORTH, MY REGAL HARLOT.
PLEASE, NO!
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AAGH! DON'T!
YUMMY! YOU MEDIAN HARLOTS COMPLAIN TOO MUCH.
AAGH!
YOUR MENFOLK BEND TO YOUR EVERY WHIM MAKING THEM SOFT. CRUSHING THEM WAS NO GREAT CHALLENGE.
NO, DON'T! IT'S TOO LARGE!
NONSENSE! A WOMAN'S CUNT FITS A SUCKLING INFANT JUST FINE. MY COCK MAYBE A LITTLE LARGER, BUT WE CAN START SLOW.
ADMITTEDLY, MANY OF YOUR SLUTTY KIN HAVE DIED RIDING MY COCK UNTIL I LEARNED TO HOLD BACK.
A DRAWBACK OF BEING HUNG LIKE A GOD.
BY THE GODS, THAT WILL RIP ME OPEN!


PLEASE, NO!
RELAX! IT WILL HURT MORE WHEN YOU STRUGGLE.
AAAIYEEH!
UNGH! YES, THAT'S GOOD. A PRIME FUCK YOU ARE.
AAAIYEEH! NO!
AAH! REGAL PUSSIES ALWAYS FEEL SO SNUG.
STOP! YOU'RE KILLING ME!


AAAGH!
SUCH A SOFT, TIGHT CUNT, YET IT EMBRACES ME WITHOUT TEARING.
I AM PLEASANTLY SURPRISED TO FIND A WOMAN THAT CAN DO SO.
HUH-HUH!
IT ACCOMMODATES MY GIRTH SO SUBLIMELY.
AAAIEEH!!!
COULD IT BE? HAVE I FOUND A WOMAN TRULY FIT TO BE FUCKED BY THE GODS?
AAAIEEH!!!



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WARRIORS, LOOK AFTER THIS WOMAN. NO HARM MUST COME TO HER.
I HAVE FINALLY FOUND A WOMAN WHO CAN BEAR MY SEED.
FROM HER WOMB I SHALL BRING FORTH THE SONS OF A GOD.
...AND TOGETHER WE SHALL BRING ALL THE WORLD TO IT'S KNEES.
NOW, LET US SEE WHAT OTHER DELIGHTS THE MEDES HAVE TO OFFER.
AHH! THE JEWELS OF THEIR KINGDOM. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND RAVISHING OF ALL THE NOBLE WOMEN. MINE TO USE AS I PLEASE. SURELY SOME AMONG YOU HAVE THE CONSTITUTION TO BEAR THE SONS OF GODS.
I TRUST THAT THEY HAVE BEEN SEARCHED FOR WEAPONS, POISONS AND CURSES?
YES, MASTER.
YET, I FEAR MY MEN HAVE BEEN ALL TOO BLINDED BY THE SUMPTUOUS BOUNTIES SPREAD BEFORE THEM.
EACH OF THESE WOMAN HAVE FAMILIES THAT WE HAD SLAUGHTERED. I FAULT THEM NOT FOR SEEKING REVENGE. BEING IMMUNE TO DEATH, I FEAR NOT FOR MYSELF BUT FOR MY TRUSTED GENERALS, OF WHOM I NEED TO KEEP MY ARMY INTACT.
THE NUBIAN HUNTRESSES WILL MAKE A VERY THOROUGH EXAMINATION. IF THEY FIND NO DANGER, THEN MY GENERAL'S MAY HAVE THEIR PICK. LET THE GENEROSITY OF JAHANGIR THE GREAT BE KNOWN TO THOSE THAT SERVE HIM WELL.

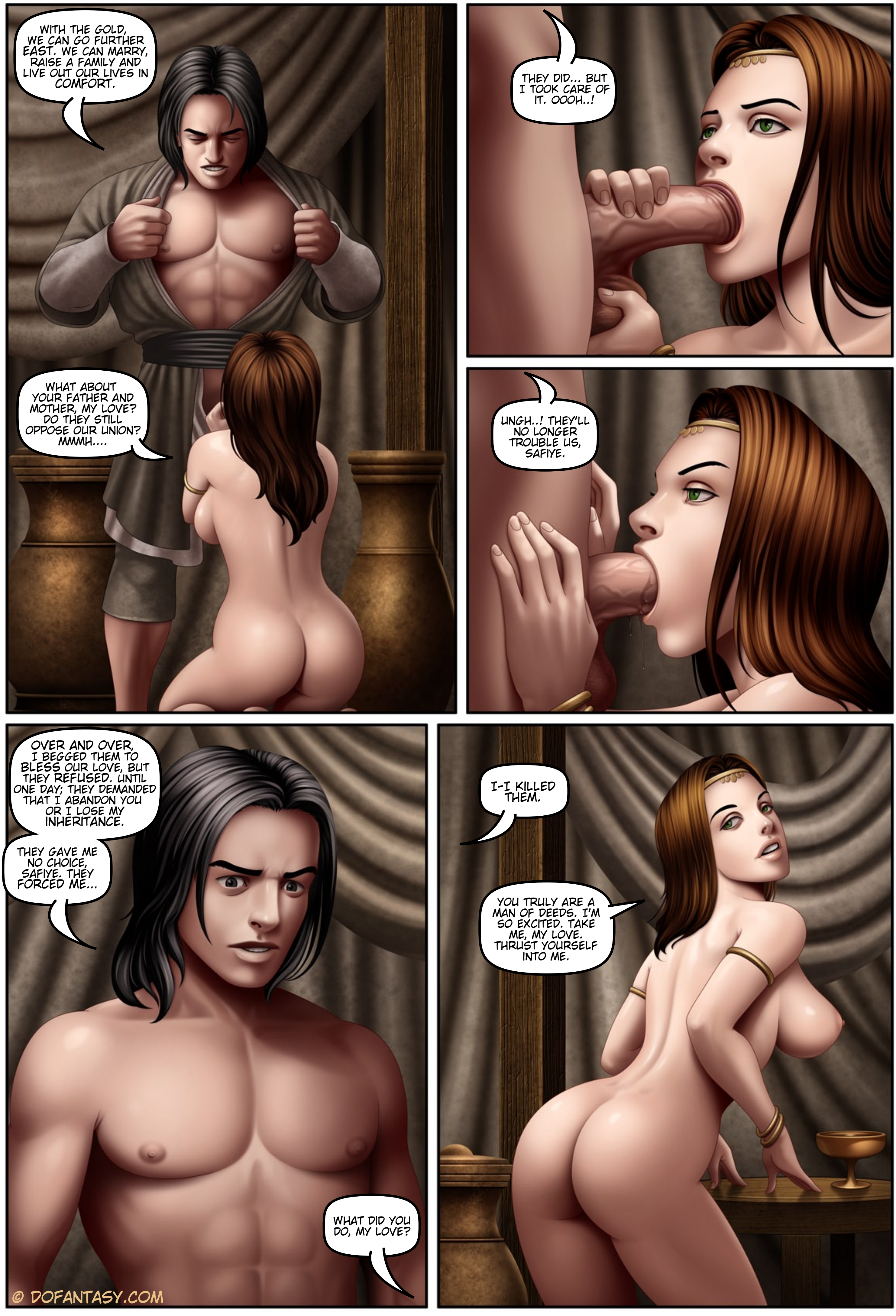

THE YEARS PASS VERY SLOWLY IN THE ARID DESERTS. TWO UNGODLY CREATURES WHILE A WAY THE TIME. ONE INDULGES IN CRUEL SPORT...
...MUCH TO THE DETRIMENT OF THE OTHER.
I THINK I'M GETTING BETTER AT THIS. LET'S GO FOR DISTANCE, THIS TIME.
AAAGH!
AAAIEEH!!!
A FAIR WAY OFF, THAT ONE. A LITTLE OVER TO THE RIGHT, BUT NOT BAD.
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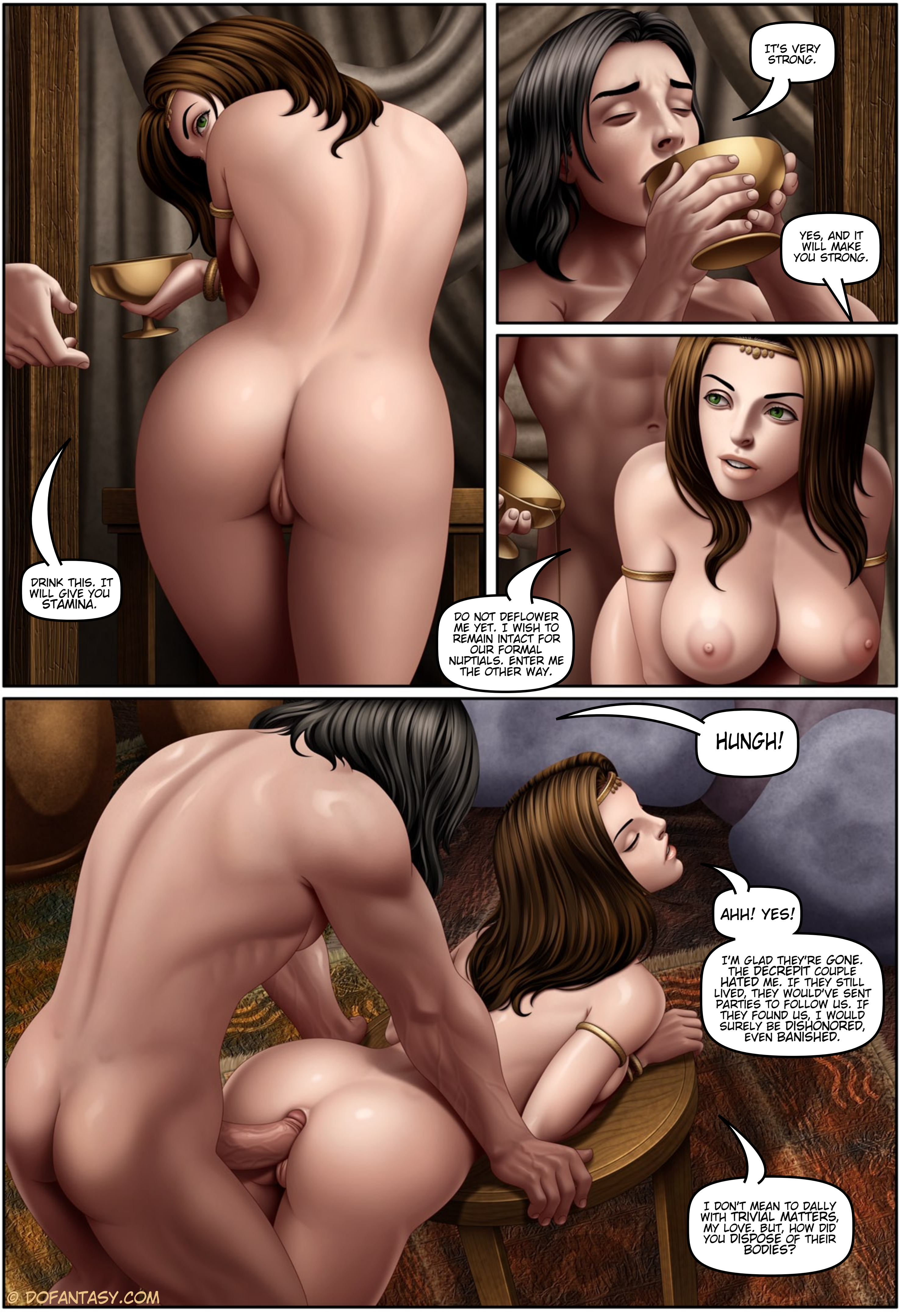
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I BETTER GO GET HIM, BEFORE THE SAND BEETLES CONSUME HIS FLESHY BITS.
CURSE THE GODS! CURSE THE FATES! MY HEAD IS STILL RINGING. WILL THIS INDIGNTY EVER END? BUT WAIT, WHAT IS THIS...?
GOTCHA!
A FEW MORE STROKES, OLD MAN; BEFORE THE GAME ENDS.
AAGH!
WHEN I TIRE OF THIS GAME, I'M THINKING OF DROPPING YOU INTO AN EMPTY WELL. LEAVE YOU THERE FOR A FEW CENTURIES AND LET THE ELEMENTS CLEAN OUT YOUR SKULL. IT WOULD MAKE A NICE BOWL OR A SKULL LAMP.
WAIT! SOMETHING IS HAPPENING OVER THERE. A CAMP... PEOPLE...
SO THERE IS. WHO WOULD THINK OF SETTING CAMP OUT HERE? I SENSE SOME DARK OMENS. GOODY!
HERE HE COMES.
ABOUT TIME, THE FUCKER. WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR DAYS.
GIVE THE BOY SOME SYMPATHY. WHAT HE DID, COULD NOT HAVE BEEN EASY.


I HAVE KEPT MY WORD. I HAVE IT ALL HERE. NOW, WHERE IS YOUR MISTRESS?
GOLD! ALL THE GOLD THAT MY FAMILY HAD.
IN HER TENT. SHE AWAITS AT YOUR PLEASURE, YOUNG MASTER.
SAFIYE, I'VE RETURNED WITH ALL THE WEALTH WE COULD POSSIBLY NEED.
I'M HERE, MY LOVE. I JUST FINISHED DRAWING A BATH.


BY THE GODS, SUCH BLINDING BEAUTY.
AT THIS MOMENT, THE WORLD OUTSIDE DOES NOT EXIST.
COME CLOSER. THERE IS NO SHAME BETWEEN US, MY LOVE.
THERE IS ONLY YOU AND I.
OH, HOW I'VE LONGED FOR YOU. I HARDLY SLEPT NOR ATE. I BEGGED THE GODS AND DEMONS ALIKE TO HASTEN THIS DAY.
TO BE WITHOUT YOU IS A PAIN NO MAN CAN BEAR.
BUT WE ARE TOGETHER NOW, MY LOVE.

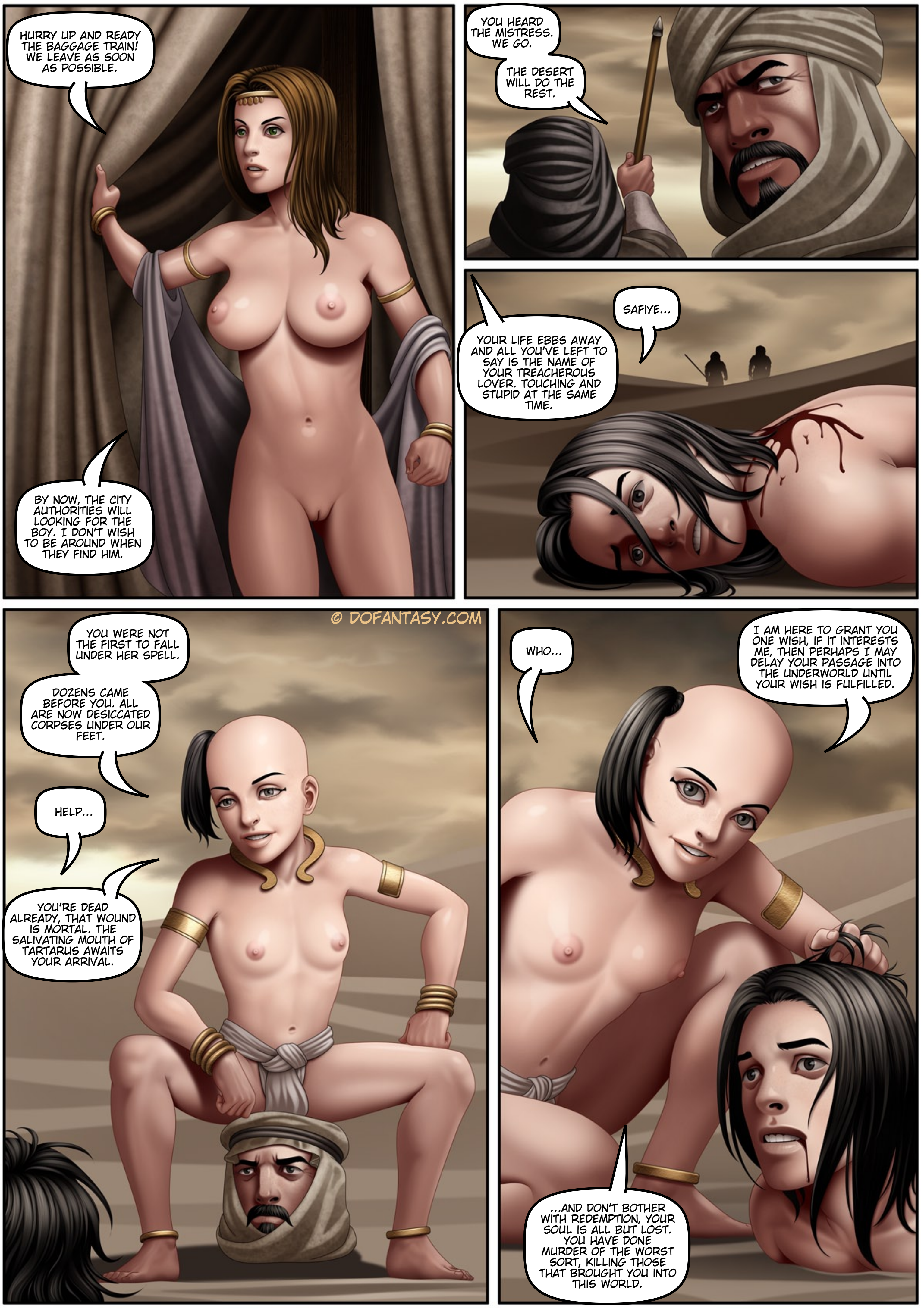


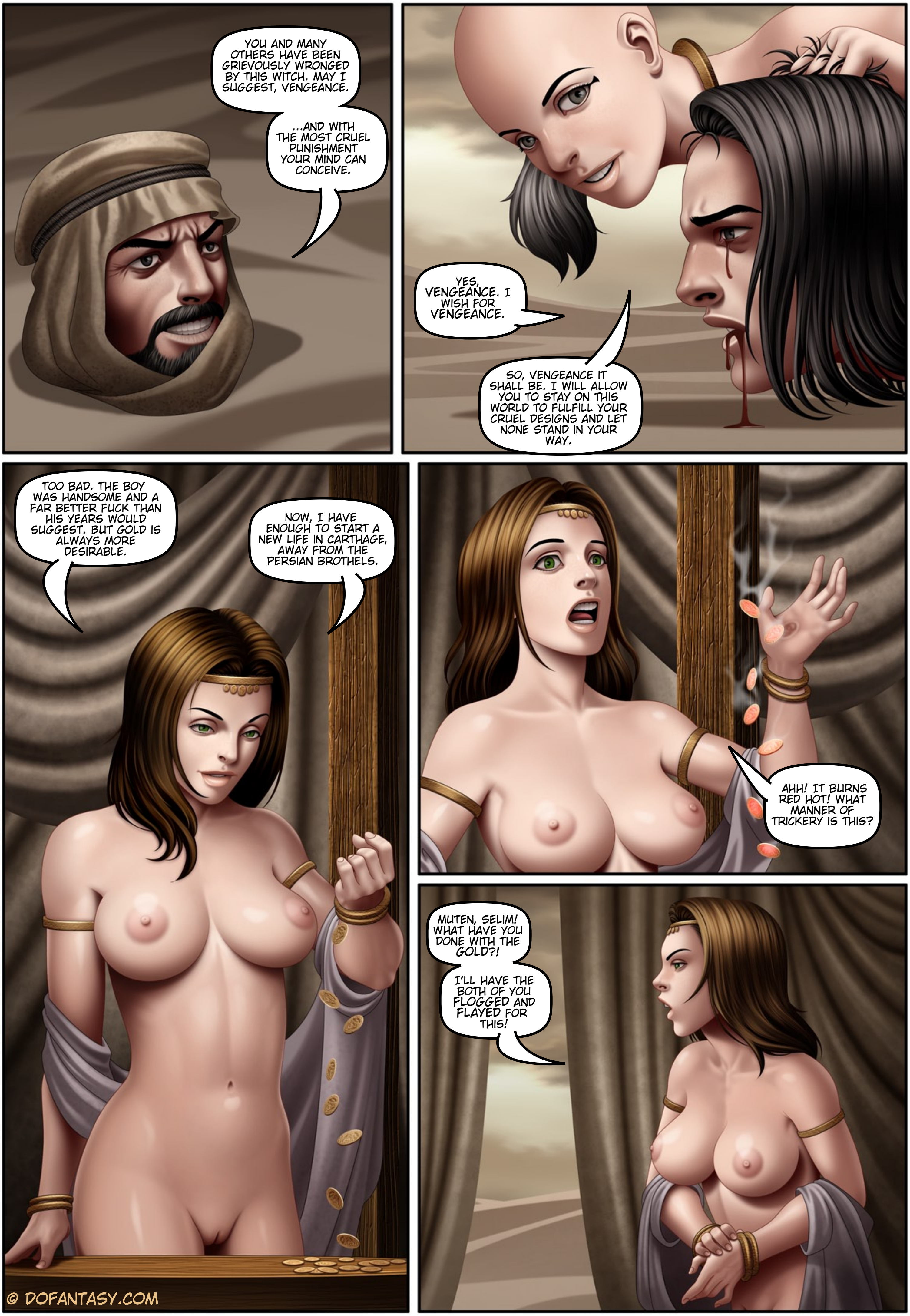
WITH THE GOLD, WE CAN GO FURTHER EAST. WE CAN MARRY, RAISE A FAMILY AND LIVE OUT OUR LIVES IN COMFORT.
WHAT ABOUT YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER, MY LOVE? DO THEY STILL OPPOSE OUR UNION? MMMH....
THEY DID... BUT I TOOK CARE OF IT. OOOH..!
UNGH..! THEY'LL NO LONGER TROUBLE US, SAFIYE.
OVER AND OVER, I BEGGED THEM TO BLESS OUR LOVE, BUT THEY REFUSED. UNTIL ONE DAY; THEY DEMANDED THAT I ABANDON YOU OR I LOSE MY INHERITANCE.
THEY GAVE ME NO CHOICE, SAFIYE. THEY FORCED ME...
WHAT DID YOU DO, MY LOVE?
I-I KILLED THEM.
YOU TRULY ARE A MAN OF DEEDS. I'M SO EXCITED. TAKE ME, MY LOVE. THRUST YOURSELF INTO ME.


DRINK THIS. IT WILL GIVE YOU STAMINA.
IT'S VERY STRONG.
YES, AND IT WILL MAKE YOU STRONG.
DO NOT DEFLOWER ME YET. I WISH TO REMAIN INTACT FOR OUR FORMAL NUPTIALS. ENTER ME THE OTHER WAY.
HUNGH!
AHH! YES!
I'M GLAD THEY'RE GONE. THE DECREPIT COUPLE HATED ME. IF THEY STILL LIVED, THEY WOULD'VE SENT PARTIES TO FOLLOW US. IF THEY FOUND US, I WOULD SURELY BE DISHONORED, EVEN BANISHED.
I DON'T MEAN TO DALLY WITH TRIVIAL MATTERS, MY LOVE. BUT, HOW DID YOU DISPOSE OF THEIR BODIES?


I LEFT THEM WHERE THEY LIED.
HNNNH!
THE HOUSEHOLD SLAVES MUST HAVE FOUND THEM BY NOW.
THEY WOULD KNOW IT WAS MY CRIME.
I CAN NEVER GO BACK, SAFIYE.
MMNNNH!
UNH...?! I FEEL A LITTLE DIZZY.
IT'S THE WINE.


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AAGH!
FUN'S OVER, BOY!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR WAY WITH OUR MISTRESS LONG ENOUGH.
...AND THANKS FOR THE GOLD. WE'LL BE SURE TO SPEND IT ON YOUR BEHALF.
SAY HELLO TO THE LORDS OF TARTARUS.
SAFIYE! AGH!
NOT HERE, YOU IDIOTS! YOU'LL RUIN THE CARPETS.
TAKE HIM OUTSIDE, THEN FINISH HIM OFF.
RICH, YOUNG NOBLEMEN ARE EASY PREY TO OUR MISTRESS. JUST A WHIFF AND THEY FALL HEAD OVER HEELS. IT'S ALMOST UNSPORTING.
BUT IT LINES OUR POCKETS, BROTHER. NOT A BAD SPORT AT ALL.
YOU'RE FORTUNATE THE MISTRESS LET YOU BUGGER HER, YOUNG MASTER. THOSE WHO CAME BEFORE YOU ONLY GOT A KISS AND AN OCCASIONAL LAP AT HER NIPPLES.
AACK!
YOU GOT TO FUCK HER ASS, LUCKY BOY.
SHE MUST REALLY HAVE LIKED YOU.
GLKL!


HURRY UP AND READY THE BAGGAGE TRAIN! WE LEAVE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
BY NOW, THE CITY AUTHORITIES WILL LOOKING FOR THE BOY. I DON'T WISH TO BE AROUND WHEN THEY FIND HIM.
YOU HEARD THE MISTRESS. WE GO.
THE DESERT WILL DO THE REST.
SAFIYE...
YOUR LIFE EBBS AWAY AND ALL YOU'VE LEFT TO SAY IS THE NAME OF YOUR TREACHEROUS LOVER. TOUCHING AND STUPID AT THE SAME TIME.
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YOU WERE NOT THE FIRST TO FALL UNDER HER SPELL.
DOZENS CAME BEFORE YOU. ALL ARE NOW DESICCATED CORPSES UNDER OUR FEET.
HELP...
YOU'RE DEAD ALREADY, THAT WOUND IS MORTAL. THE SALIVATING MOUTH OF TARTARUS AWAITS YOUR ARRIVAL.
WHO...
I AM HERE TO GRANT YOU ONE WISH, IF IT INTERESTS ME, THEN PERHAPS I MAY DELAY YOUR PASSAGE INTO THE UNDERWORLD UNTIL YOUR WISH IS FULFILLED.
...AND DON'T BOTHER WITH REDEMPTION, YOUR SOUL IS ALL BUT LOST. YOU HAVE DONE MURDER OF THE WORST SORT, KILLING THOSE THAT BROUGHT YOU INTO THIS WORLD.

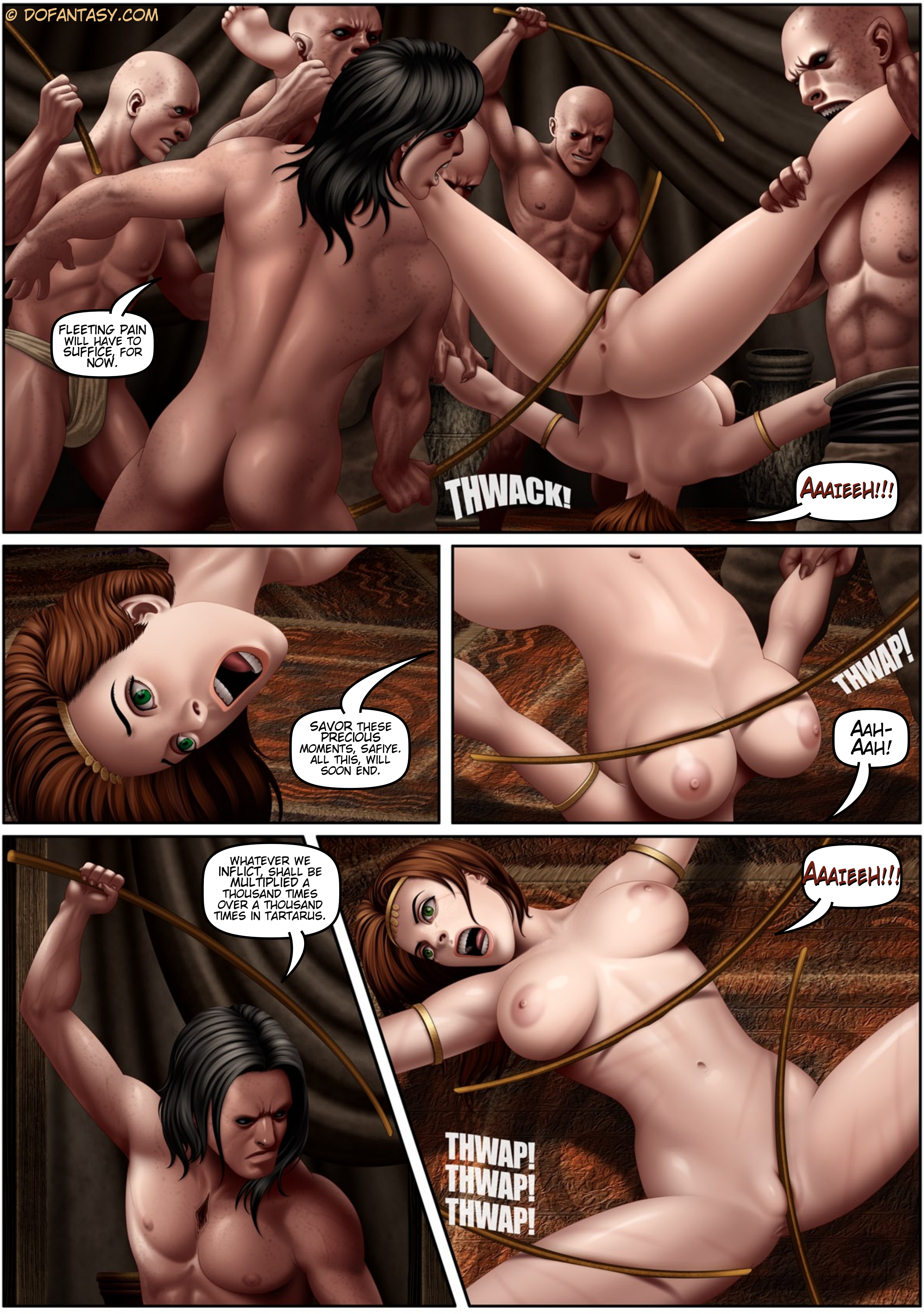


YOU AND MANY OTHERS HAVE BEEN GRIEVOUSLY WRONGED BY THIS WITCH. MAY I SUGGEST, VENGEANCE.
...AND WITH THE MOST CRUEL PUNISHMENT YOUR MIND CAN CONCEIVE.
YES, VENGEANCE. I WISH FOR VENGEANCE.
SO, VENGEANCE IT SHALL BE. I WILL ALLOW YOU TO STAY ON THIS WORLD TO FULFILL YOUR CRUEL DESIGNS AND LET NONE STAND IN YOUR WAY.
TOO BAD. THE BOY WAS HANDSOME AND A FAR BETTER FUCK THAN HIS YEARS WOULD SUGGEST. BUT GOLD IS ALWAYS MORE DESIRABLE.
NOW, I HAVE ENOUGH TO START A NEW LIFE IN CARTHAGE, AWAY FROM THE PERSIAN BROTHELS.
AHH! IT BURNS RED HOT! WHAT MANNER OF TRICKERY IS THIS?
MUTEN, SELIM! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE GOLD?!
I'LL HAVE THE BOTH OF YOU FLOGGED AND FLAYED FOR THIS!
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BY THE GODS!
NO! WHAT HAS DONE THIS?!
"THERE IS NOWHERE TO RUN, SAFIYE."
T-THAT VOICE?!
"IT HAS BEEN MANY YEARS, SAFIYE. PERHAPS YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN YOUR OLD LOVERS."
HNNNH!
"BUT WE MOST CERTAINLY HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN YOU, OUR LOVE."
"WE EMBRACE YOU WITH OPEN ARMS."
NOOO!!!
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AN ANGRY SOUL INVITED US. WE, WHOM YOU HAVE SO CRUELLY DESTROYED IN YOUR SOON TO BE SHORT LIFE.
AAAGH!
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REMEMBER ME? UZRAD THE BROTHEL KEEPER. YOU WERE THE FAVORITE OF THE CLIENTELE, THAT IS UNTIL YOU BURNED DOWN THE BROTHEL TO COVER YOUR ESCAPE.
MANY DIED, I DIED AND ALL OF YOUR COLLEAGUES WHO WERE LOCKED IN THEIR ROOMS DIED IN AGONY. SCREAMING AS THEY BURNED ALIVE.
FORGIVE ME. I-I DID NOT MEAN TO...
THE GIRLS TRUSTED YOU TO HELP THEM ESCAPE. BUT INSTEAD, YOU LET THEM ALL BURN SO THAT IN THE CONFUSION YOU COULD SLIP AWAY UNNOTICED. PRESUMED DEAD WITH THE OTHERS.
AAAIEEH!!!
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, LOVE. THE ONLY ONE YOU TRULY LOVED WAS YOURSELF.
SO, WE'LL TAKE FROM YOU THAT WHICH YOU WILL NOT GIVE FREELY.


NOOO! LET ME GO!
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SURVIVE. I HAD NO CHOICE. PLEASE...!
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SURVIVE? YOU ARE BUT A PREDATOR IN SEARCH OF PREY.
WE SACRIFICED EVERYTHING FOR YOU, AND YOU REWARDED US WITH DEATH AND DAMNATION.
HOW MAY A JACKAL ASK FORGIVENESS FROM THE LAMBS IT HAD SLAUGHTERED?
AAAIEEH!!!
OUR HELL WILL PALE IN COMPARISON TO THE HELL THAT AWAITS YOU, MY LOVE. AND WHILE YOU LIVE, WE SHALL GIVE YOU A LITTLE TASTE OF THAT HELL.
IN THE MORTAL REALM, PAIN AND SUFFERING IS FLEETING. IN THE UNDERWORLD, THEY ACQUIRE A CERTAIN PERMANENCE.
NO!

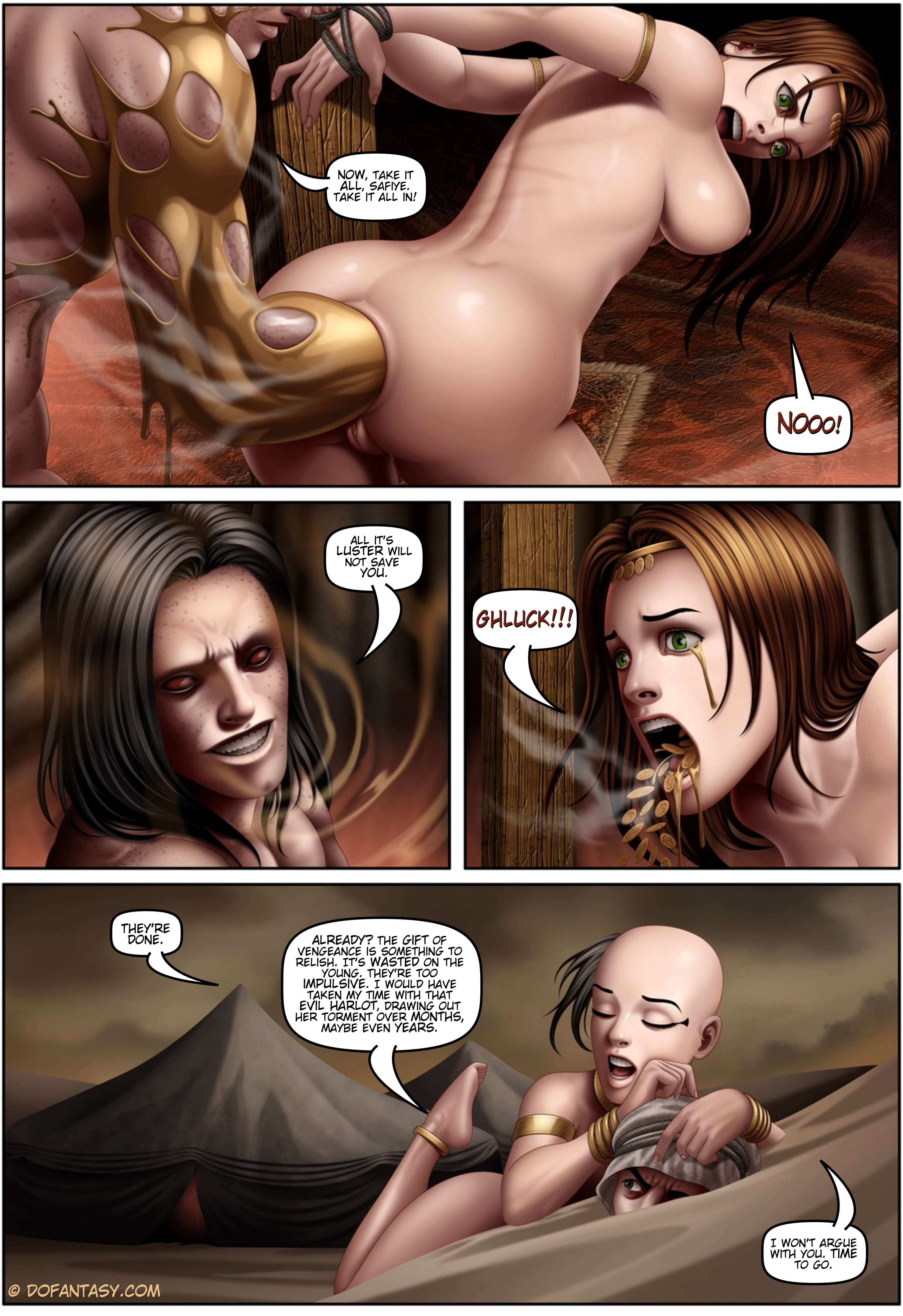

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FLEETING PAIN WILL HAVE TO SUFFICE, FOR NOW.
THWACK!
AAAIEEH!!!
SAVOR THESE PRECIOUS MOMENTS, SAFIYE. ALL THIS, WILL SOON END.
THWAP!
AAH-AAH!
WHATEVER WE INFLICT, SHALL BE MULTIPLIED A THOUSAND TIMES OVER A THOUSAND TIMES IN TARTARUS.
AAAIEEH!!!
THWAP! THWAP! THWAP!


HEH-HEH!
HUH-HUH...! PLEASE, STOP. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
WHAT DO YOU THINK? TIME FOR YOU TO SAMPLE THE DELIGHTS OF THE UNDERWORLD.
YOU CAN NOT DENY US NOW, SAFIYE. IT IS OUR TURN TO TAKE FROM YOU.
NOOO!
SHE IS ENAMORED BY GOLD, FORSAKING ALL OTHERS FOR THAT SHINY METAL.
"I SAY, LET HER HAVE ALL THE GOLD SHE CAN STOMACH."
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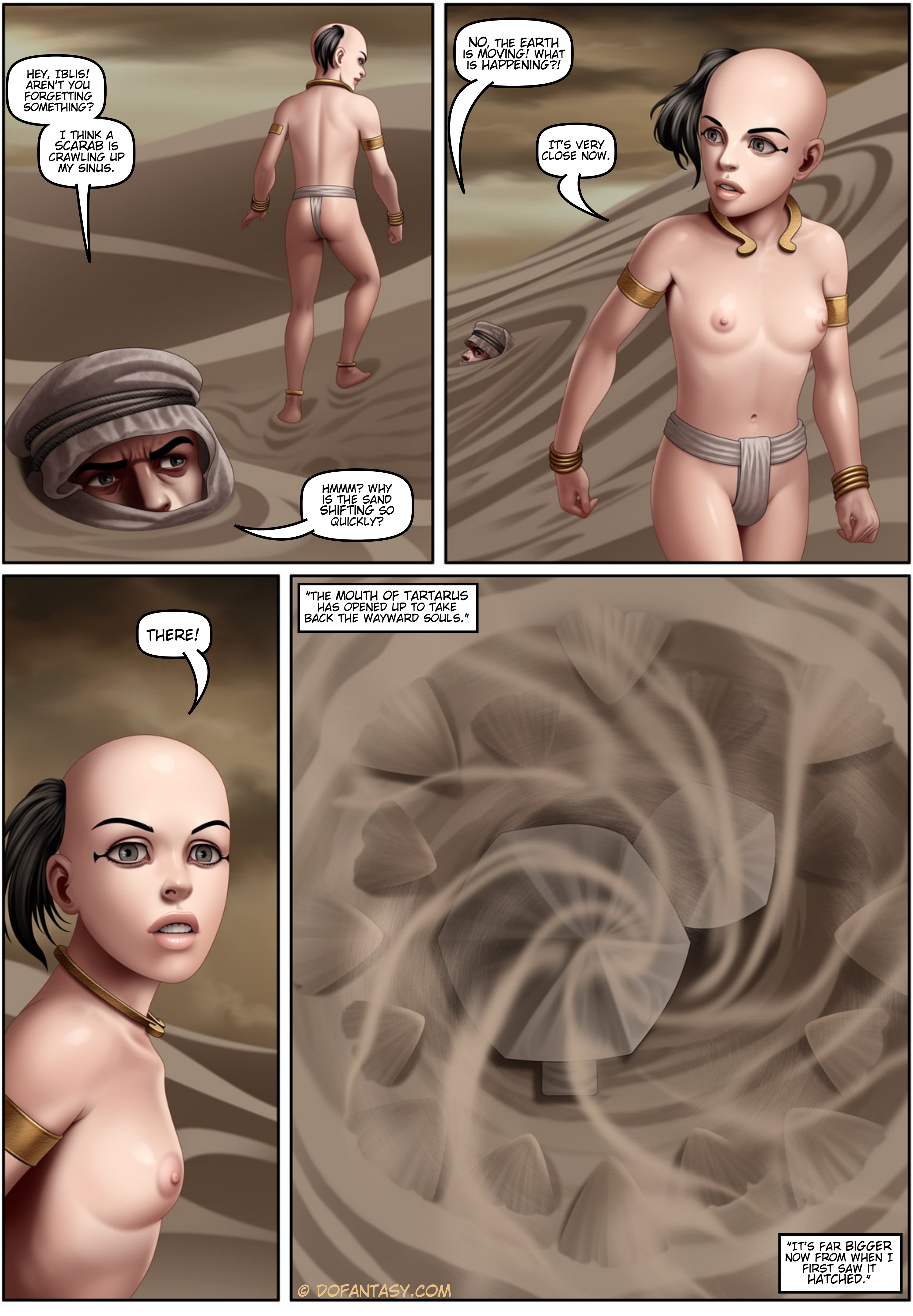

HAHAHAHA!
AAIEEH!!!
THE BURDEN OF MY GUILT HANGS HEAVY. I CAN NO LONGER BEAR BEING AMONG THE LIVING. TARTARUS BECKONS ME.
AAARGH!
NOOO!
MNNNPF!
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STEP ASIDE!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN WITH HER.
AAAGH!
© DOFANTASY.COM
PLEASE, MY LOVE. IT WAS MUTEN AND SELIM...
THEY FORCED ME! PLEASE BELIEVE ME. I DID NOT WANT YOU KILLED.
LIES! EVEN AS I WAS INTOXICATED BY THE TAINTED WINE AND STRANGLED BY THE ROPES, I STILL HEARD YOUR LAST COMMAND.
AS YOU CALL US 'YOUR LOVE', YOU IN FACT CURSE US WITH DEATH.
YOU HAVE EARNED OUR WRATH.
I BEG YOU, DON'T DO THIS! PLEASE!


HUNGH!
NO! NO! STOP! DON'T!
I THOUGHT YOU LOVED GOLD?
AAAGH!
AAAH!!!
ENJOY THE PLEASURES OF BEING FUCKED BY IT.



NOW, TAKE IT ALL, SAFIYE. TAKE IT ALL IN!
NOOO!
ALL IT'S LUSTER WILL NOT SAVE YOU.
GHLUCK!!!
THEY'RE DONE.
ALREADY? THE GIFT OF VENGEANCE IS SOMETHING TO RELISH. IT'S WASTED ON THE YOUNG. THEY'RE TOO IMPULSIVE. I WOULD HAVE TAKEN MY TIME WITH THAT EVIL HARLOT, DRAWING OUT HER TORMENT OVER MONTHS, MAYBE EVEN YEARS.
I WON'T ARGUE WITH YOU. TIME TO GO.


HEY, IBLIS! AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?
I THINK A SCARAB IS CRAWLING UP MY SINUS.
HMMM? WHY IS THE SAND SHIFTING SO QUICKLY?
NO, THE EARTH IS MOVING! WHAT IS HAPPENING?!
IT'S VERY CLOSE NOW.
THERE!
"THE MOUTH OF TARTARUS HAS OPENED UP TO TAKE BACK THE WAYWARD SOULS."
"IT'S FAR BIGGER NOW FROM WHEN I FIRST SAW IT HATCHED."
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AAAGH!
CURSE YOU, IBLIS!
THREE, TWO, ONE...
"...ZERO."
SPITUWEE!
BOOM!
AARGH!
NOW, DILSHAD. YOU KNOW THE TRUE MEANING OF IMMORTALITY.
NEITHER HEAVEN NOR HELL WILL TAKE YOU, SO YOU STAY AMONG THE LIVING. UNTIL YOUR SPIRIT DISSIPATES INTO THE ETHER.



IMMORTALITY IS LESS OF A CROWN AND MORE OF A CURSE.
I WILL NOT CARRY YOU ANYMORE.
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND OTHER MEANS IF YOU WISH TO FOLLOW.
THE MEDIAN ARENA.
I KNOW MEDIAN WOMEN CAN FIGHT, DESPITE THE VENEER OF OPULENCE, THEY HANDLE THEMSELVES WELL IN THE ARENA.
BUT THEY'RE NO MATCH FOR A TRUE SCYTHIAN WOMAN NOR A NUBIAN HUNTRESS.
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BUT THEN AGAIN, THEY'RE NOT EVEN HALF AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE FAIR MAIDENS OF MEDES.
I WOULD BE HARD PRESSED TO FIND SUCH BEAUTY IN MY CAMPAIGNS.
HNNNH!
OOOHF!!!
BAP!
AS A RULE, HARSH LANDS PRODUCE HARSH WOMEN. YET, I AM PLEASANTLY SURPRISED AT HOW QUICK SUCH FAIR DELICATE FLOWERS TAKE TO THE SWORD.
...BLUNTED SWORDS, BUT SWORDS NONETHELESS.
WHOMP!!!
AAGH!


"WHY THEN DO YOU INSIST IN SUBJECTING US TO SUCH CRUEL, BARBARIC GAMES? TRAIN US FOR WAR, NOT FOR SPECTACLE."
CHA-CLANG!
AAAGH!
"MY DEAR SHANAZ, THE CITY OF MEDES MAY YET RAISE AN ARMY OF AMAZONS. BUT NOT TODAY."
TODAY, WE WEED OUT THE WEAK FROM THE STRONG. I NEED STRONG WOMEN TO BEAR ME STRONG WARRIORS.
THE WEAK MAY LANGUISH IN THE MILITIA BROTHELS, ENTERTAINING THE COMMON SOLDIERY.
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THOUGH, I FIND NONE AS STRONG IN SPIRIT AS YOU.
IF YOU WERE NOT CARRYING MY CHILD, I WOULD HAVE YOU IN THE ARENA, SHOWING THESE GIRLS HOW A TRUE WARRIOR FIGHTS.
HUNGH!
"AHH! WE HAVE A WINNER."


"FOR MOTIVATION... THE WINNER IS APPROPRIATELY REWARDED AND THE LOSER, SUBSEQUENTLY PUNISHED."
"THIS MAY NOT BE A FIGHT TO THE DEATH, BUT THE LOSER WILL WISH SHE WAS NEVER BORN."
AAH!
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AS FOR THE WINNER... SHE WILL NEED TO BE SEWN SHUT FOR HER OWN PROTECTION, BEFORE BEING PRESENTED TO HER NEW MASTER.
MADIUS AND AGAREX, MY FINEST GENERALS, DESERVE THE BEST CHILD BEARERS.
MADIUS WILL BE ON CAMPAIGN WITH ME AGAINST THE ASSYRIANS AND CIMMERIANS. AND A FINE BREEDING WOMAN ONLY SERVES AS A DISTRACTION IN TIMES OF WAR.
NOOO!
AAAGH!
"TO AGAREX THEN. LET HIM HAVE THIS FERTILE GIFT."


THIS PART EXCITES ME. COME HERE!
WAIT! I'M WITH...!
FEAR NOT. I WON'T BE POKING YOU THERE.
NOOO! THAT HURTS!
NOOO!
WHEN YOU GET TOO BIG, I WILL HAVE TO FIND A TEMPORARY FUCKMATE, UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO CONCEIVE AGAIN.
"BUT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE THE QUEEN AND BIRTH MOTHER."
AAIEEH!!!



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AAAGH!
"LOOK THERE! WHEN I LEAVE, THE NUBIANS WILL WATCH OVER YOU, MAKING SURE YOU NEITHER HARM YOURSELF NOR MY FUTURE SON."
THWAP!
"KNOW WHAT AWAITS YOU AND ALL THE WOMEN OF MEDES IF YOU ATTEMPT TO DISLODGE MY UNBORN CHILD FORM HIS WOMB."
AAH!
THWACK!
"YOU WILL FIND THIS SCENE REPEATED A THOUSAND FOLDS BY A THOUSAND FOLDS IN EVERY PART OF YOUR PRECIOUS CITY, FROM THE VAST PORTS TO THE HIGH TEMPLES."
"THEN, YOU'LL KNOW HOW TRULY BARBARIC AN ANGRY GOD CAN BE."
THWAP!
AAAIEEH!!!
TO BE CONTINUED.


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